

WM. S. BAILEY,

BOOK AND GENERAL JOB PRINTER,

109 SOUTH CHERRY ST.

Nashville, Tenn., Sept. 12th 1880

Dear Friend, Samuel May jr.

Having had sickness in my house and my son having died, together with other tribulations I am sorely pressed at this time. My Lease here of 5 years having ran out, and the owner of the ground aiming to extort heavier rent if I remained, and if I did not move my printing house by the 15th of August he would claim <sup>it</sup> ~~my printing house~~ as his own, &c. So I got men and moved my house on the adjoining lot costing me \$180.<sup>00</sup>

I wrote to friend John M. Forbes about it and he sent check for \$50.<sup>00</sup> Friend, Wm Endicott, Jr also sent check for same amount, Mr Fisk sent \$10, which I divided around as best I could to keep all quiet. I lifted so at the handspike in moving the house that my flesh is sore and my bones ache - had to lay up about a week, but am better now. I had some grocery debts to pay



also, but the men who helped me move are  
dunning me daily (there are six of them) and I  
am worried so that I hardly know what to do  
first. — Mr Sewall has also sent \$10, all of  
which saved me from the many unpleasant  
expressions that had began to pour in upon me.

I would be so glad to pay the remaining  
amounts that I owe these men who helped  
me move; and it may be that you can  
cause some aid to be raised for me.

I see how quick an unfortunate man may  
be cried down; but I have told those who  
seem to be the most unfeeling in my case  
that I had hope of receiving more aid in  
short time. My Daughter-in-law being <sup>so</sup> worried  
with care and attention to my son that she  
is yet in bad health and can not help me  
any in the office. Please let me have a  
letter from you at least, and if you think  
of any persons that I might write to at this  
time, I will thank you to name them, &c. it  
will be confidential with me.

Few can feel for others sorrows that have  
none themselves. Kind regards to your Wife  
and Daughter. — Leicester, I believe is your  
town, but as you are often in Boston perhaps I  
had better address, care of John J. May, to be certain  
that you get it. — Should you come this way, call  
and see me, it would do me good. — Thankful for  
past favors, I remain your affectionate friend Wm Bailey